

Anon.

S. HIBBARD

1. How cheer-ing is the Chris-tian's hope, While toil - ing here be-low!

It buoys us up while passing through This wil - der-ness of
It buoys us up while passing through This

It buoys us up while pass-ing through This wil-der-ness of woe,
woe, It buoys us up while passing through This wil - der-ness of woe.
wil-der-ness of woe,

- 2 It points us to a land of rest,
Where saints with Christ will reign;
Where we shall meet the loved of earth,
And never part again;
- 3 A land where sin can never come,
Temptations ne'er annoy,
Where happiness will ever dwell,
And that without alloy.

- 4 In that bright world no tears will flow,
Death ne'er can enter there;
For all who gain that heavenly land
Will be as angels are.
- 5 Fly, lingering moments, fly, O, fly,
Dear Saviour, quickly come!
We long to see Thee as Thou art,
And reach that blissful home.

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Purer Yet and Purer

Mary Magdalene. 6.5.6.5.D.

Anon. in "Iphigenia in Tauris, with Original Poems," 1851

J. B. DYKES, 1862

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and